

Aug. 21st, 1850. I mean to liberate the blacks as to place them on the same footing with the white population. We wish to deprive no man of his slaves; and when our end shall have been accomplished, you, and any one else, may have as many or more, if you can get them; as you have. So don't think we deserve a coat of tar and feathers.

Young—Why you astonish me, what do you mean?

Thomas—I will explain further. There are a great many of our countrymen, both white and colored, who are in the most degraded state of slavery. They are slaves to their own appetites. They are bound by the most galling chains. In this servitude, they have to resort to the most degraded, heart-sickening, soul-shocking measures imaginable: No tongue can tell how much they suffer; and their families are necessarily included. If I had time, and you the patience, I could present to you fact after fact, which would be enough to chill the blood in your veins, all connected to this kind of slavery. Now, we as Sons of Temperance, are endeavoring to abolish this slavery. We seek to break the chains that bind our fellow men down to penury and woe. We rejoice, when we can burst their fetters and proclaim their freedom; and then, we "extend to him a brother's hand, and a brother's welcome." We wish to see our fellow men free indeed.

Young—Humph! I know what you are talking about. You are speaking on Temperance. Your explanation is unsatisfactory. I don't know what you all do in secret. I am satisfied.

Thomas—I think you have lost sight of one of the cardinal principles of that religion you profess. You seem to exercise but little charity. Why do you impugn the motives of your neighbor; and particularly your Minister? Do you not suppose that there are persons among the Sons, who possess as much goodness of heart, exhibit as much rectitude in their conduct, as yourself, and your co-adjutors? Will you try now, and bring into exercise the small portion of charity you possess?

Young—Well neighbor I have not time to talk longer: I'll see you again. So good bye.

Thomas—Very well. Good bye.

OBSERVER.

Bay Division, No. 164, Sons of Temperance. The following officers were elected: William T. Pake, W. P., Allen L. Cooper, W. A., William B. Hancock, R. S., James Hancock, T., Oscar F. Willis, C., Martin R. Smith, A. C., Sylvester B. Davis, I. S., Sam'l W. Davis, O. S., Isaac W. Davis, F. S., Brian H. Simpson, A. R. Scribe.

This Division commences under favorable auspices. Heaven grant they may succeed in pulling down the strong holds of King Alcohol.

J. MANNEY, D. G. W. P.

ALBEMARLE, N. C. Aug. 20th, 1850. Bro. GORMAN: Notwithstanding the many oppositions that our Division has to contend, our prospects are brightening so fast that I forbear any longer to withhold the good news from you. We initiated nine last Saturday night, making in all, since the commencement of the present quarter, 18. In this number are embraced every variety and class of men, from the gray haired old man down to the beardless youth, and from the pious "Minister of the Gospel" down to the "Grog-shop keeper, the distiller, and even the excessive dram-drinker."

We have however lost three of our number, during the same time, but these were withered and dead branches, and have been "cut off" to give place to the "water sprouts" which are springing up weekly in our Division. There are five names before the Division at this time, most of whom we expect to initiate at our next meeting.

Yours, in L. P. & F. W. P.
Stanley Division, Sons of Temperance.
P. S. We intend having a public display, Dinner, &c. on the 2d October next.

FOR THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE.
A DIALOGUE.

Thomas—Why dear bless me! Is this you, friend Young? It has been some weeks since I met you; How do you do? you are some what a stranger: How have you been?

Young—Well, neighbor, I'm pretty well in body, and have been since I saw you.

Thomas—You say "pretty well in body," I suppose you leave me to infer, that you are not so well in spirit?

Young—You have inferred correctly.

Thomas—Pray what can be the matter? Are any of your family sick, or dead? Or perhaps you have met with a very heavy pecuniary loss?

Young—O no, nothing like that: But the agitation of a certain subject, and a dangerous procedure in our country, has greatly depressed me.

Thomas—Ah indeed; to what do you refer? I have not heard a word of it. Is there a prospect of an insurrection?

Young—Well, not exactly that: But I mean the agitation of the subject of Temperance. This would not not be so bad, but they have united themselves together, in an association, denominated the Order of the Sons of Temperance. And what truly alarms me is, that they meet secretly, and no body knows what they do;—what plans are being formed: really there is no telling what serious disaster will grow out of such a procedure. I'm told they have secrets, which they don't tell their own wives. This I think a very fearful state of things.

Thomas—O! Ha! ha! Well; and is that all? And is it possible that you are so much troubled, concerning the existence of the institution to which you refer? I suppose you contemplate the Sons of Temperance, who meet in secret, as a sleeping volcano, which will ere long burst forth, and its burning hot dash furiously over our country, sweeping all in the bosom of destruction.

Young—But stop, neighbor, it is no laughing matter; I feel serious about it. What a strange thing too, that our preacher should be a member of the Order.

Thomas—You say, or seem to think at least, that the Sons are forming plans which are dangerous; I should like to know, what kind of a notion has occupied your mind relative to their design?—What do you suppose they intend to do?

Young—Now to be candid with you, I'll tell you; I have thought, and it is whispered about, that they are leagued together for abolition purposes; that they are seeking, stealthily, all over our country, to abolish slavery. Now, is this anything to laugh at?

Thomas—Really, Really. Why neighbor, I thought you were a man of more sense; more discrimination. And as you have been candid enough to tell me your notion, I will be candid enough to tell you, that I am surprised to find you a man of so little intelligence.

Young—You are rough; what do you mean? Look here, are you a Son of Temperance, neighbor?

Thomas—I am; and declare it boldly.

Young—Look here, am I mistaken in my neighbor, in whom I had so much confidence? Perhaps I had better be moving off, as you are one of that clan.

Thomas—No, don't be off yet, stop; don't be alarmed. I am the same man now, as heretofore; only, I trust, a little better. I want to talk to you a little more about the Sons.

Young—Well I'll wait a while; I only thought I had better be getting off, as I did not know what might take place. I don't understand you fellows. But tell me quickly what you've got to say for yourself.

Thomas—I mean to say, that the Sons of Temperance are abolitionists and—

Young—There! There! Now! aint that too bad. O! my soul and body, what are we coming to? Dear! dear! I don't know what you think of a great deal of you, what makes you do so?

Thomas—When you interrupted me, I intended to say; and we are whole soul abolitionists. But lest you should scamper away before I explain, I'll proceed. You have but one idea in your head; the Sons are not abolitionists according to your understanding of that term. We do

mean to liberate the blacks as to place them on the same footing with the white population. We wish to deprive no man of his slaves; and when our end shall have been accomplished, you, and any one else, may have as many or more, if you can get them; as you have. So don't think we deserve a coat of tar and feathers.

Young—Why you astonish me, what do you mean?

Thomas—I will explain further. There are a great many of our countrymen, both white and colored, who are in the most degraded state of slavery. They are slaves to their own appetites. They are bound by the most galling chains. In this servitude, they have to resort to the most degraded, heart-sickening, soul-shocking measures imaginable: No tongue can tell how much they suffer; and their families are necessarily included. If I had time, and you the patience, I could present to you fact after fact, which would be enough to chill the blood in your veins, all connected to this kind of slavery. Now, we as Sons of Temperance, are endeavoring to abolish this slavery. We seek to break the chains that bind our fellow men down to penury and woe. We rejoice, when we can burst their fetters and proclaim their freedom; and then, we "extend to him a brother's hand, and a brother's welcome." We wish to see our fellow men free indeed.

Young—Humph! I know what you are talking about. You are speaking on Temperance. Your explanation is unsatisfactory. I don't know what you all do in secret. I am satisfied.

Thomas—I think you have lost sight of one of the cardinal principles of that religion you profess. You seem to exercise but little charity. Why do you impugn the motives of your neighbor; and particularly your Minister? Do you not suppose that there are persons among the Sons, who possess as much goodness of heart, exhibit as much rectitude in their conduct, as yourself, and your co-adjutors? Will you try now, and bring into exercise the small portion of charity you possess?

Young—Well neighbor I have not time to talk longer: I'll see you again. So good bye.

Thomas—Very well. Good bye.

OBSERVER.

News of the Day.

IMPORTANT FROM TEXAS.—Meeting of the Legislature and Governor's Message. A despatch from New Orleans, dated the 22d, states that Galveston dates of the 18th have been received. The Legislature met on the 12th. The Governor's message was received. It proceeds to speak of the unwarrantable assumption of power of the federal executive, by direct interference with the municipal affairs of the sovereign State. It pronounces discussion useless; no reliance must be placed on the delusive justice to Texas, but we must assert and maintain our rights at all hazards, and to the last extremity.

The only course left, says the message, is the immediate adoption of necessary measures for the occupation of Santa Fe, with an ample force to repel the arrogant and rebellious spirit existing. Should such measures produce a conflict with the present authorities unlawfully established, and shake the confederacy to its centre, Texas will stand exonerated before the world. Authority is asked to raise supplies for two months—regiments for the occupancy of Santa Fe—also, a force sufficient to enable the civil authorities to execute the laws. It says, however, willing Texas may be to dispose of a portion of her North Western territory, no respectable party could accept of the proposition embraced in the Compromise bill; but if a proposition had been offered to purchase that part north of 34 degrees latitude, with proper guarantee and observance of the rules of annexation, it would have been satisfactory.

The news of the engrossment of Mr. Pearce's Senate bill, with the President's message respecting Governor Bell's letter, was received at Galveston on the 17th, and produced great dissatisfaction. The papers say the message will arouse feelings of indignation throughout the State not easily allayed.

TEXAS AND THE BOUNDARY BILL.—The Washington Republic, of yesterday, says: "We understand there has just arrived in the city, immediately from Texas, a gentleman of the highest intelligence, who gives it as his decided opinion that the Texas boundary bill, passed by the Senate, will meet with the sanction of an overwhelming majority of the people of that State."

NON-INTERCOURSE.—The editor of the Augusta (Ga.) Constitutionalist, writing to his own journal from Coosa Springs, Alabama, says he understands from persons at that place, citizens of that State, that many of the planters in their section of the State have notified the merchants they deal with that they will not, hereafter, purchase articles of merchandise manufactured or imported from the North. We perceive that the New York market reports mention a general absence of Southern merchants from the market.

A VICTIM TO THE CALIFORNIA GOLD MANIA.—In the great California gold lottery how many stake life and happiness, and finally lose both. The following statement may serve as a warning to some who are about to leave good homes here, and induce them to pause and ponder:—

"Suicide.—A gentleman of the name of Tripp, from Westport, Mass., who came from the States in the barque Oronto, by occupation a farmer, about forty-five years of age, recently returned from the Southern mines, and threw himself from a vessel in the Stockton slough, between ten and eleven o'clock on Saturday night. He had been suffering from depression of spirits, induced by the non-realization of his hopes in this country, and from his extreme anxiety respecting his family, who reside in the States."

Somebody says that politeness is like an air cushion—there may be nothing in it, but it eases our jolts wonderful.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 22.

A man, apparently deranged from the effects of intoxicating liquors, about 4 o'clock this afternoon, entered the avenue leading to independence Hall, and, while there, picked up a case knife from an eating stand, and, without further ceremony, cut his throat from ear to ear. He then walked out into the street and fell on the pavement. He was soon picked up and conveyed to the Mayor's office, where he died in a few moments afterwards. He stated, previous to committing the deed, to some persons with whom he had been conversing, that his name was John Smith, and that he was a merchant of Portsmouth, Va. He had been in a state of intoxication for three weeks. He has a wife and two orphan nieces in Washington city, where it is said he owns property. He appears to be between thirty and forty years of age; has dark hair, light blue eyes.

NUMER OF JEWS IN THE WORLD.—Isaac de Costa, a learned Jew of Amsterdam, estimates the whole number of Jews now in the world at five to seven millions. He allots only 50,000 to the United States, where, he tells us, they are treated better than in any country in the world, except perhaps Turkey, which is more liberal to them than any European government.

PHYSICIANS IN AMERICA.—A correspondent of the Limerick Examiner, writing from Cincinnati, says that in that town there are over two hundred doctors, and "I am sorry to add, all doing well; but this must not be attributed entirely to disease, as an American will consult a doctor for a pain in his little finger."

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—Within a short distance of the Pavilion, Rockaway, resides a poor Irish family of the name of Skelly. They have an only daughter of the age of sixteen months. Ever since her birth she has been the victim of the disease familiarly known as water in the head. The head of this child is constantly enlarging in size, without emaciation of the limbs. It is already nearly three feet in circumference, and to the eye appears as large as a half bushel. The child is intelligent and has a good appetite.—N. Y. Post.

A REVEREND IMPOSTOR.—A man calling himself the Rev. M. Shlegel was arrested at Boston last Friday, and committed on the charge of stealing a horse and buggy in Manchester, N. H., as well as with being an impostor. He had booked himself in different places as Rev. M. Shlegel, D. Neander, J. M. Ide, Martin de Maria, and the Boston Post says he has swindled the public from Alabama to Maine. He has claimed to be acquainted with the most virtuous divines, not only of this country but of Germany and England.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.—Nearly every officer returned from the Mexican war has had a sword presented to him for his gallantry, the money being contributed generally by good-natured friends, sided in some instances, by the recipients of the present. One of the journals proposes now to present each volunteer private with an axe and a hoe, and show them where they can be used to the best advantage. Society, we think, would be much better benefited by adopting this suggestion.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A train of cars, with over 200 passengers, left Atlanta, Georgia, on Wednesday evening last, and within a few miles of Opelika, it detached a bar of iron, or "snake head," from the track, which passed through the cars, throwing two of them off the track, and killing or mortally wounding three persons, besides seriously injuring some five or six.

A TALE OF HORROR.—While travelling a couple of weeks since, we heard from the lips of a friend one of the most heart-rending recitals we have listened to for a time. He was put off from a steamer at or near Wolf Island, about 25 miles below the mouth of the Ohio, for the purpose of collecting a debt from a man living about five miles back in the country, on the Missouri side, we think. With a carpet bag in his hand, he had followed a narrow path about three miles, when he came across a small cabin. Yet "cabin" would not describe the place of habitation, for such it proved to be. It was a little dilapidated shed, with no boards on one side and great crevices on the other side and in the roof. He would have passed it by, but moans from the inside told that it was occupied. Wishing to inquire his road, he stopped, and stood before the open side of the shed, and gazed upon a spectacle, which, as he said, was present before his eyes days afterward, and haunted his sleep. We describe what he saw, as he told us, only saying that strange as the story may seem, full reliance can be placed upon his words.

There was not a bed or chair in the shed, but stretched upon the bare ground lay the body of a youthful looking woman, who had evidently just died. Her form was almost a perfect skeleton; yet the face was that of a refined and beautiful woman. On her breast lay an infant about six months old, with its mouth to the breast of its mother, and dead. And sitting up in a corner of the shed, and staring the traveler in the face with glazed eyes was what he thought another corpse, but life was yet in it. The figure was that of a girl, apparently about ten years old. She could not rise to her feet, and yet she was not sick. She was literally dying of starvation! By the side of the woman and clasping her hand, lay a man covered with blood and apparently in a dying state. Add to this the filth of the room and the half naked condition of the sufferers, and we wonder not that the scene long haunted the observer. He went in. The girl could not speak, but the man cried "water" in a feeble voice, and pointed to the girl, as if to attract the stranger's attention to her. The traveler, Mr. J., of Cincinnati, hastened away, taking with him a tin pan, and says he never ran harder in his life than he did about half a mile to a small stream he had passed. On his return, he found the man still alive, and gave him water, which he eagerly drank. He could then speak in a whisper. He pointed to the girl and said—"she's starving." Mr. J. gave the girl some water, which appeared to revive her, and she tried to talk, but could not. With much difficulty he learned from the man that there was a house about a mile distant, to which he hurried. On his arrival there he found only a negro.

While getting some provisions, and hastening back with the man, the latter informed him that the cholera had broken out in that neighborhood, and the family owning him had left for the time being. He said the little girl of the shed had daily made her appearance there for provisions until about three days back—that the man and woman had been sick for a long time, &c. On their return, the man was dying and lived but an hour. The little girl was revived by food, and before they took her away could talk. She said she had been sick herself, and could not walk to the house for food, and that her mother died the day previous, and the baby about the same time, and that her father had tried to kill himself when they died. It was horrid. The child was taken to the house, and the rest of the unfortunate family buried. The child afterwards stated her name was Mary Williams, and Mr. J. thought from what he could gather, the family had formerly lived in New Albany, but in what New Albany he could not ascertain, more than as the child said, there were a great many houses there, and it was evidently New Albany, N. Y. The negro said the family had been there several weeks, and came directly after his master had left. As there was not a family in the neighborhood, the person having also gone whom Mr. J. wished to see, the girl, who was sick and exhausted was left with the negro, who promised faithfully to attend her. Yet there were but little hopes of her recovery. It has never been our misfortune to hear a more horrible tale of reality than this.

Evansville (Ind.) Journal.

WILMINGTON.—Turpentine, virgin dip, \$2.25; yellow dip \$2; hard \$1.10; Spirits, 23 and 23 1/2 cents. Rosin, No. 1 \$2.25; No. 3, 85 cents. Tar \$1.25. Timber, extra quality, selling at \$7 to 8 per hundred. Bacon, hams 9 and 10 cents—hog round 8 cents. Lard 10 cents. Corn 76 cts. per bushel. Flour on the advance, and market not plentifully supplied.

NEWBERY.—Turpentine, new dip \$2.25 and 2.30 per 23 1/2 lbs.; old \$2.05 and \$2.10; hard \$1.05 and 1.10; Tar \$1 and 1.15; Bacon, assorted 6 and 7—Corn 3 and 3 1/2 per bbl.

FAYETTEVILLE.—Bacon 7 1/2 and 8; Cotton 11 1/2 to 12 1/4; Corn 92 to 97 cents; Lard 8 1/2 to 9; Flour \$7 to 7.50.

CHARLESTON.—Cotton 11 to 13; Bacon, hams 9 to 11; Sides and shoulders 5 to 5 1/2; Lard 6 1/2 to 8 1/4; Rice 3 to 3 1/2; Rough Rice 70 to 90; Sack Salt 50 to 55.

PETERSBURG.—Tobacco, high prices guaranteed; common Lugs 5 3/4 to 7—fine do 7 1/2 and 8 1/2; common Leaf 5 3/4 and 10; fine do 10 1/2 to 12 1/2; Manufacturing 13 to 21. Cotton held at 13 cents, buyers only offer 12 1/2 and 12 3/4; market dull Flour \$6. Wheat from 80 cts. to \$1.15, according to quality.

NEW YORK.—Flour dull at \$4 1/2 and 4 3/4 for common; \$5.57 and 5.50 for Genesee; Southern \$5.25 and 5.31—Corn meal \$3 per bbl.; corn 60 and 64 cts. Coffee 9 7/8 to 10 5/8. Cotton market active at 13 and 13 1/8 for middling uplands. Tobacco market firm, with an improving tendency.

FOR A CHARTER FOR A SECTION OF THE CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.

The undersigned, youths of _____, believing the Order of the Cadets of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of Total Abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Section of the State of North Carolina, to grant them a Charter to open a new Section to be called the _____ Section, No. _____, Cadets of Temperance, of the State of North Carolina, to be called in _____ and under jurisdiction of _____ We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and regulations of said Grand Section, and by those of the National Association when formed.

Enrolled is this for Charter, R. BAKER, and officers Cards, \$3.00.

It must also be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not; if they are, of what Section.

The application to be directed to John F. Howell, G. W. P. Greenboro', N. C. for a list of privileges To which must be appended the following certificate.

This is to certify that _____, whose name appears to the above as W. P. Agent, is a Son of Temperance in good standing in Division No. _____, S. of T.

Signed by the W. P. of the Division.

P. S. All kinds of Rogues for the Cadets of Temperance, for sale by the Grand Section. Apply postpaid to the G. W. P.

MANUFACTURING ESTABLISHMENT

JOSEPH WOLTER'S (for a term of 3 years) formerly in the Raleigh and Gaston Road Blacksmith Shop) respectfully announces the removal of his shop to the corner of Raleigh and Gaston streets, where he is prepared to manufacture _____ LOGS, OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, _____ CARRIAGE SPRINGS, _____ MILL-WORK, _____ IRON-CASTING, and in short, anything in Machine and Smith work.

HE ALSO PREPARED TO EXECUTE ALL THE WORK OF THE BLACKSMITH TRADE.

Also has on hand an extensive assortment of Cast and Malleable Iron, of all kinds, as pipes from 10 to 24 inches diameter, an assortment of Axes, Drills, and Chisels, Hammers, Files of various degrees, and a number of articles in his line too numerous to mention.

All orders faithfully executed at the lowest prices, and new work warranted to last will be executed. Orders from a distance will be attended to and packed at the shortest notice. His establishment will be found at the Raleigh Railroad Depot. Residing in the line performed with accuracy and despatch, a general assortment of Goods at Fair and reasonable prices.

J. S. WOLTER, Raleigh, May 10, 1850.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING

CHARLES S. MOORE, respectfully informs the public, that he has located himself in Raleigh, and opened a shop opposite the Raleigh Railroad Depot, where he is prepared to execute all the work of the shoemaker, and in short, anything in Machine and Smith work.

His establishment will be found at the Raleigh Railroad Depot. Residing in the line performed with accuracy and despatch, a general assortment of Goods at Fair and reasonable prices.

J. S. WOLTER, Raleigh, May 10, 1850.

NOTICE

APPLICATION to be made to the General Assembly of North Carolina, to incorporate the Raleigh and Gaston Road Blacksmith Shop, and to grant them a Charter to open a new Section to be called the _____ Section, No. _____, Cadets of Temperance, of the State of North Carolina, to be called in _____ and under jurisdiction of _____ We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and regulations of said Grand Section, and by those of the National Association when formed.

Enrolled is this for Charter, R. BAKER, and officers Cards, \$3.00.

It must also be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not; if they are, of what Section.

The application to be directed to John F. Howell, G. W. P. Greenboro', N. C. for a list of privileges To which must be appended the following certificate.

This is to certify that _____, whose name appears to the above as W. P. Agent, is a Son of Temperance in good standing in Division No. _____, S. of T.

Signed by the W. P. of the Division.

P. S. All kinds of Rogues for the Cadets of Temperance, for sale by the Grand Section. Apply postpaid to the G. W. P.